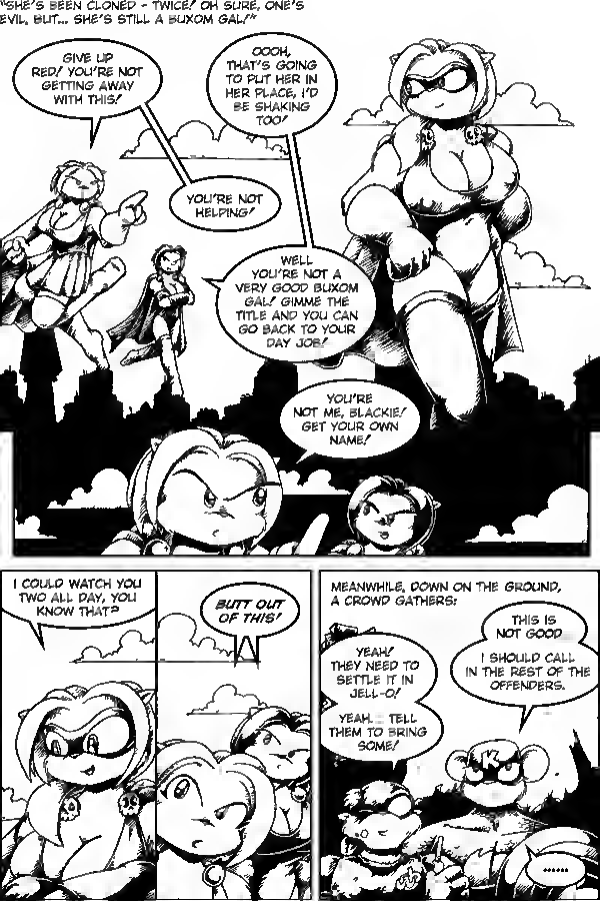
TALES OF SUPERMEGATOPIA!

BUSTING OUT ALL OVER! - BY BRIAN AND STUART BURKE © 2003

THANKS TO INSTITUTIONS LIKE SMT LABS (LOCATED DEEP IN THE HEART OF SUPERMEGATOPIA, KIWI CAPITAL OF THE WORLD), THE CREATION OF OFFSPRING IS NO LONGER DEPENDENT ON SUCH AN OUTDATED PRACTICE SLICH AS SEX/

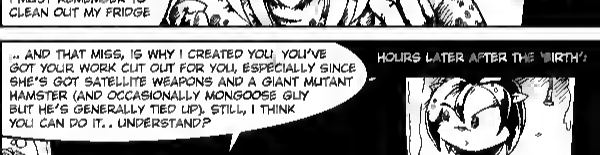
HOWEVER, THERE'S ALWAYS A RARE EXCEPTION TO THE RULE, MUCH LIKE ONE IN EVERY THOUSAND ALIEN MONSTERS CAN LOSE AT CARDS WITHOUT KILLING THE OTHER PLAYERS.
PUNY EARTH CREATURE TRUMPED MY ACE!
SHOW ME YOUR PAIR!
THIS STORY IS ABOUT ONE OF THOSE EXCEPTIONS
WEASEL BOY! ARE YOU OKAY?
CAPTAIN KIWI? I THOUGHT YOU GOT LYNCHED!
I'M GETTING BETTER. AND IRON MANTIS SAYS HE CAN REPLACE MY TAIL. NOW WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?
OHHH IT'S LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE OH THE WONDER OF IT ALL
NEVER MIND MIGHTY YAK, WHAT HAPPENED?
THE BUILDING FELL ON US - RIGHT AS I WAS PICKING UP A PENNY LUCKY SIDE UP TOO!
OOOKAY LET'S TRY WEASEL BOY AGAIN WHAT'S SO WONDROUS?
IT'S BUXOM GAL


"SHE'S BEEN CLONED - TWICE? OH SURE, ONE'S EVIL, BUT... SHE'S STILL A BUXOM GAL!"
GIVE UP RED! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH THIS!
OOOH, THAT'S GOING TO PUT HER IN HER PLACE, I'D BE SHAKING TOO!
YOU'RE NOT HELPING!
WELL YOU'RE NOT A VERY GOOD BUXOM GAL! GIMME THE TITLE AND YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR DAY JOB!
YOU'RE NOT ME, BLACKIE! GET YOUR OWN NAME!
I COULD WATCH YOU TWO ALL DAY, YOU KNOW THAT?
BUTT OUT OF THIS!
MEANWHILE, DOWN ON THE GROUND, A CROWD GATHERS:
THIS IS NOT GOOD
I SHOULD CALL IN THE REST OF THE OFFENDERS.
YEAH! THEY NEED TO SETTLE IT IN JELL-O!
YEAH... TELL THEM TO BRING SOME!
.....

HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED THOUGH?
WHAT WE NEED IS A FLASHBACK! THEY ANSWER EVERYTHING YOU KNOW!
MIGHTY, THAT ONLY HAPPENS IN COMIC BOOKS

MEANWHILE, THREE WEEKS AGO IN THE LAB OF DR. PILKINS:
WITH THIS CLONE OF BUXOM GAL, I'LL FINALLY BE ABLE TO OVERTHROW MAD DR. NEGHT AND VENTURE OUT OF MY LAB! OH, IT'S BEEN SOOO MANY YEARS... I MUST REMEMBER TO CLEAN OUT MY FRIDGE

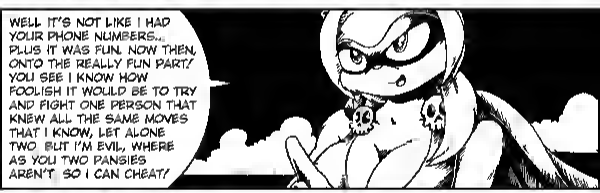
.. AND THAT MISS, IS WHY I CREATED YOU. YOU'VE GOT YOUR WORK CUT OUT FOR YOU, ESPECIALLY SINCE SHE'S GOT SATELLITE WEAPONS AND A GIANT MUTANT HAMSTER (AND OCCASIONALLY MONGOOSE GUY BUT HE'S GENERALLY TIED UP). STILL, I THINK YOU CAN DO IT.. UNDERSTAND?
HOURS LATER AFTER THE "BIRTH":
UH-HUH ... YEAH RIGHT... LIKE HELL I'M FIGHTING HER! I MAY HAVE JUST BEEN BORN OUT OF A VAT BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'M STUPID! BUILD YOURSELF A DUMBER BUXOM GAL! 'CUS I'M SOOOO OUTTA HERE!

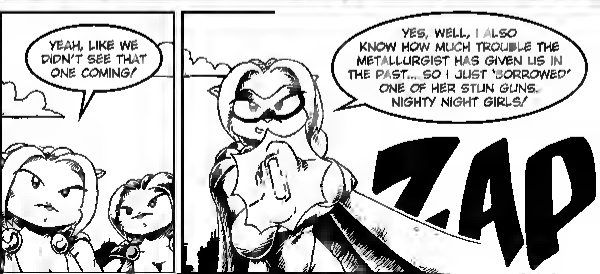

BOOM
ON SECOND THOUGHT, IT'S A NICE LAB... I THINK I'LL STAY... SCREW THE FRIDGE.

SECOND'S LATER, IN BETWEEN TORMENTING AN INTERN AND FINISHING A PAPER PROVING TO GOD HE'S A WUSS, MAC ER, NESBIT SITS AND PONDERS.
SO DR. PILKIN'S THOUGHT HE COULD TAKE ME DOWN WITH A CLONE OF BUXOM GAL? SERVES HIM RIGHT THAT SHE LEFT BUT THE THIRD DEGREE BURNS AND RUINED LAB JUST DON'T QUITE PUNISH HIM ENOUGH... IT LOOKS LIKE I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE TO BUILD MY OWN BUXOM GAL CLONE. OF COURSE MINE WILL BE BETTER... AND EVIL. JUST FOR VARIETY'S SAKE. HMMM. MAYBE I SHOULD MAKE HER A RED-HEAD TOO...
MURRRRRRRR!!!
SUKI! GET THAT INTERN OUT OF YOUR CHEEK POUCH! BAD HAMSTER! BAD! IF YOU HARM HIM I'LL HAVE TO TEST MY DISINTEGRATION DONUT ON YOU!
NO, BUSH NO!
SKEAAAUGHHH!
GOOD GIRL
NOW FETCH ME SOME TEA. I'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK AHEAD OF ME... AND DON'T FORGET TO FILL THE BOTTOM HALF WITH SUGAR!
YOU JUST CAN'T MAKE GOOD HELP THESE DAYS...

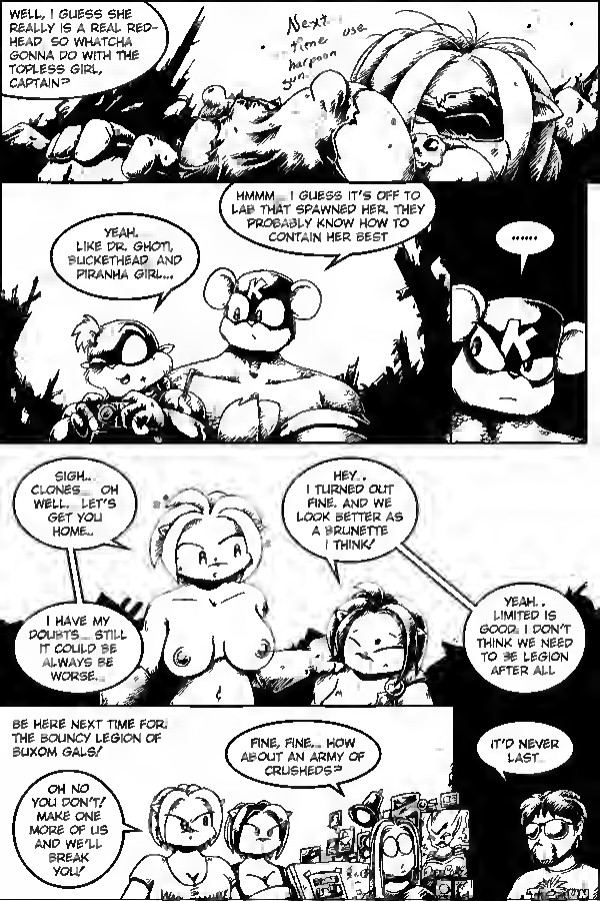
BACK IN THE PRESENT, WHERE BUXOM GALS ARE NUMEROUS AND AT EACH OTHERS... THROATS.
NOW THEN YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY I'VE CALLED YOU HERE.

CALLED US HERE?
YOU JUST TOPPLED A BANK!


WELL IT'S NOT LIKE I HAD YOUR PHONE NUMBERS... PLUS IT WAS FUN. NOW THEN, ONTO THE REALLY FUN PART! YOU SEE I KNOW HOW FOOLISH IT WOULD BE TO TRY AND FIGHT ONE PERSON THAT KNEW ALL THE SAME MOVES THAT I KNOW, LET ALONE TWO. BUT I'M EVIL, WHERE AS YOU TWO PANSIES AREN'T. SO I CAN CHEAT!


YEAH, LIKE WE DIDN'T SEE THAT ONE COMING!
YES, WELL, I ALSO KNOW HOW MUCH TROUBLE THE METALLURGIST HAS GIVEN US IN THE PAST... SO I JUST 'SORROWED' ONE OF HER STUN GUNS. NIGHTY NIGHT GIRLS!
ZAP

AHHH.. IT'S GOOD TO BE AN ONLY CHILD. NOW I GUESS I'LL DRAIN THEM OF THEIR ENERGY AND SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY TERRORIZING THE CITY. THEN A VACATION... BECAUSE I DESERVE TO TREAT MYSELF! HMMM.. I WONDER WHERE I CAN GET A STRING BIKINI IN A DOUBLE F..?
DON'T BOOK ANY RESERVATIONS JUST YET!
WHAT THE BLOODY HELL?
THE METALLURGIST'S STUN GUN FIRES OFF ENERGY. IT JUST TAKES SOME GETTING USED TO. THEN IT CAN BE ABSORBED! DARK'S JUST BEEN HIT THE ONCE.
BUT I'VE FELT THAT BURN A HALF DOZEN TIMES. NOW TO SEND IT BACK ATCHA!


WELL, I GUESS SHE REALLY IS A REAL REDHEAD. SO WHATCHA GONNA DO WITH THE TOPLESS GIRL, CAPTAIN?
Next time use harpoon gun.
HMMM... I GUESS IT'S OFF TO LAB THAT SPAWNED HER. THEY PROBABLY KNOW HOW TO CONTAIN HER BEST.
YEAH. LIKE DR. GHOTI, BUCKETHEAD AND PIRANHA GIRL...
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SIGH... CLONES... OH WELL... LET'S GET YOU HOME..
HEY.. I TURNED OUT FINE. AND WE LOOK BETTER AS A BRUNETTE I THINK!
I HAVE MY DOUBTS... STILL IT COULD BE ALWAYS BE WORSE...
YEAH.. LIMITED IS GOOD. I DON'T THINK WE NEED TO BE LEGION AFTER ALL
BE HERE NEXT TIME FOR THE BOUNCY LEGION OF BUXOM GALS!
FINE, FINE... HOW ABOUT AN ARMY OF CRUSHEDS?
IT'D NEVER LAST.
OH NO YOU DON'T! MAKE ONE MORE OF US AND WE'LL BREAK YOU!